

# SALEM

## COUNTY COURT.

### Judge Griffin Disposes of Much Business.

ROANOKE TIMES BUREAU.  
DILLARD & PERSINGER BLDG.,  
SALEM, VA., Jan. 18.

The January term of the Roanoke County Court convened this morning, Judge Griffin presiding, and the following business was transacted:

Grand Jury empanelled as follows: G. T. Shanks, foreman; Coleman Smith, Noah J. Wertz, David Richardson, Joseph W. Hannah, Joseph Stoutamire, T. I. Preston, W. H. Birch, James Walters.

The following true bills were found: Commonwealth vs. James Erby, commissary, indicted for felony.  
Robert Smith, Hollis Shaver, George Dandridge, and Peter Turner, charged with stealing chickens from C. W. Price, felony.

C. B. Benson, A. Shorty, and Chas. Keer, entering public school house No. 5, misdemeanor.  
Branch Allen, for stealing carpet from Roanoke College, indicted for petty larceny.

The estate of Mrs. Eliza Rhodes, deceased, was committed to the sheriff for administration; appraisers, F. C. Burdette, J. H. Garst, J. R. C. Brown, Jr., Jacob Parrish and L. M. Lee.

The case of Commonwealth vs. Hampton Hofanger, for felonious wounding at Cave Spring, was, as usual, continued, the defendants and witnesses being recognized.

Mrs. Massie Owens was appointed administratrix of the estate of Alexander Owens (recently drowned in Roanoke river), with bond of \$800; appraisers, C. W. Chapman, H. C. Hatcher, John Kittinger, C. H. Dulany and Nash T. Givens.

Walter P. Deaton was appointed administrator of Mrs. Julia A. Deaton, deceased, with bond for \$800; sureties, W. C. Deaton, H. C. Blankenship and J. A. Moses. Appraisers: B. F. Thomas, A. J. Haislip, H. C. Hatcher, E. V. Goodwin and E. C. Thomas.

Peter E. Hill was granted a retail liquor license at his home, near Big Hill. Bond, \$250; sureties, George W. Butt, J. H. Smith and H. Gideon Price.

W. O. Matthews was fined \$5 for contempt of court.

In the afternoon the following jury was empanelled: M. F. Huff, R. H. Egan, F. J. Chapman, A. G. Duncan, E. H. Marshall, L. M. Lee, M. F. Frantz, C. E. Reed, Edward Jeter, W. R. Whitescarver, W. Johnston and W. H. Shuff, and the case of the Commonwealth against Hubbard Booker, a furnace hand, charged with grand larceny in stealing on the 11th of December, a gold ring, thirty dollars in greenbacks and two dollars in silver, the property of Miss Louise Mitchell, was tried. The prisoner was represented by Mr. J. H. Baer. Several witnesses were examined and speeches were made by the counsel on both sides, after which the jury retired for about three minutes, returning with a verdict of not guilty. The prisoner was then discharged.

**Mrs. J. H. Chalmers Dead.**  
Mrs. J. H. Chalmers, wife of the president of the Farmers' National bank, died at her residence Saturday night, after a long illness, in the seventy-fourth year of her age, and will be buried in the East Hill Cemetery at 11 a. m. tomorrow. The funeral services will be conducted at the house by Rev. J. S. Hutchinson, of the M. E. Church South, of which the deceased was for very many years a member.

### BREVITIES.

In a barroom row, on Duck alley, Saturday night Jack Hunt, colored, was knocked in the head with a chair, and would have bled to death but for the arrival of physicians.

Saturday night some of the students were rolling rocks for fun through the main hall of Roanoke College, and during this quiet little game Isaac Blessing, a student from Wythe county, came up the steps and made a good short stop for one of the rocks, which took him in the mouth, knocking out one tooth, breaking off another and badly cutting his chin and lip, so that he is now laid up for repairs. His fellow-students say it's a blessing he wasn't killed.

Cal Smith, colored, was before Mayor Younger Monday for breaking the tenth commandment of the town of Salem, on Main street, Friday, for which he paid \$5.40 towards the new market house.

At the Baptist church Sunday afternoon the members and Sunday school pupils formed a church mission society with the following officers: Rev. G. J. Hobday, president; Frank Whitescarver, vice-president; Lee J. Fristoe, secretary; Miss Bettie Holmes, treasurer. The president was requested to prepare constitution and by-laws and report the same next Sunday afternoon.

Rev. Dr. James, of the Allegheny Institute, preached a most excellent sermon at the Baptist church Sunday morning from 1. Thessalonians, 4th chapter, 13th to 18th verses, inclusive, regarding the second coming of Christ and the resurrection.

HAVE you forgotten that Silverthorn, at No. 8 Salem avenue, carries the largest and finest stock of jewelry, solid silver and plated ware, clocks, bronzes and vases in Southwest Virginia? Prices low, for goods must be sold.

Don't forget Berlin's great auction sales. It will pay you to attend them.

THE George Steck, Weber, Chase, Jacob Bros., Everett and Cornet pianos are well and favorably known in the music world. The Smith Music Company have them.

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### POLICEMEN'S GOOD HEALTH.

The Low Death Rate Due to Their Necessarily Good Habits.

Although the lot of a policeman "is not a happy one," as the song goes, yet, considering the exposure to the weather incidental to patrol duty, the business is not an unhealthy one, observes the New York Times. According to the report of the department for 1890 it appears that in a force of 3,503 of all ranks there were but forty-one deaths. The death roll includes three sergeants, three detective sergeants and thirty-five patrolmen. The chief causes of death were, as might be expected, pneumonia and consumption. Eleven deaths resulted from the former and nine from the latter disease. There were four deaths from heart disease, three from Bright's disease and two from bronchitis. Two policemen only met violent deaths, and they were killed by falls.

When asked to explain the low rate of mortality in the force one of the police surgeons said that it was not surprising. "The men when appointed," he said, "must be in perfect health, else they could not pass the stringent physical examinations by the police surgeons and the doctors of the civil service board. They have plenty of outdoor exercise, which tends to keep them in good physical condition. Their hours for rest and meals are as regular as clockwork except when an emergency arises, such as a long-continued strike or other event tending to breed disorder, or a large fire, when, for a few days, perhaps, this regularity is broken in upon."

"The sleeping-rooms at the station house are large and well ventilated. The policemen are required by the rules to be warmly clad in winter and lightly clad in summer, and they are compelled to supply themselves with rubber clothing to wear in stormy weather. They must keep themselves clean. They can have medical attendance free when they are sick, and every possible precaution is taken to keep the force in a healthy condition."

"A policeman gets only half pay while on the sick list, and, consequently, there is very little malingering. If the policeman only keeps away from 'rum,' which causes more trouble in the department than anything else, there is no reason why he should not enjoy better health than the average man. There is a good deal of talk about the hardships which a policeman has to endure, but they are fully discounted by the comforts he enjoys above those in the same social scale."

### FUNNY SAILORS.

But They Answered All Purposes and Manifested Much Activity.

Paul made a little sailboat, says the Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette. He got Elsie to help him, which she could do very well, for she was a good sewer. "You could sew, too, Paul," said Elsie, "if you would learn to use a thimble." "It is handy to know how to sew sometimes," admitted Paul. "But I wouldn't use a thimble. Boys never do." "Why don't they?" asked Elsie, boldly. "They could sew easier if they would. Don't sailors sew? They're men. Don't they use thimbles? Paul was busy fastening on the sails, and didn't answer. "She'll go splendid!" he cried, proudly. "What shall I do for sailors?" Just then Herbert came in with a tin cup full of what? Potato bugs! They had brown and yellow stripes down their backs, and were really pretty, except to people who don't think any kind of a bug pretty. "Just the thing!" shouted Paul. So he manned—no potato-bugged—his craft, and started it on the raging ocean, which filled a washtub outside the kitchen door. The sailors swarmed all over the ship, up and down the rigging and masts and over ropes of cotton thread. They looked very busy. It was a successful cruise. The ship sailed gallantly from side to side of the tub, and the actions of the active sailors called forth shouts of laughter from the three children. Iram, coming in from the potato patch, tired and dusty, stopped to see the fun. "Good use for 'em," said he. "Get all you can, boys. Never mind if a few fall overboard sometimes. Plenty more."

### The Tallest Men in the World.

The tallest men of western Europe are found in Catalonia, Spain; Normandy, France; Yorkshire, Eng., and the Ardennes districts of Belgium. Prussia has her tallest recruits from Schleswig-Holstein, the original home of the irrepressible Anglo-Saxons; Austria from the Tyrolean highlands. In Italy the progress of physical degeneration was extended to the upper Apennines, but the Albanian Turks are still an athletic race and the natives of the Caucasus are as sinewy and gaunt as in the days of the Argonauts. In the United States, the thirty-eighth parallel, ranging through Indiana and northern Kentucky, is as decidedly the latitude of big men as the forty-second is that of big cities. The tallest men of South America are found in the western provinces of the Argentine Republic, of Asia in Afghanistan and Kuy-poona, of Africa in the highland of Abyssinia.

### To Make Ends Meet.

It is said that the proverb about the trouble of making ends meet originated when it was still the fashion to put the table napkin around the neck and tie it behind. At that time ruffs were so high and voluminous that it was next to impossible to follow this point of etiquette. Before the coming of the napkin, which appeared about the middle of the fifteenth century, the table cloth took its place, and was drawn over the knees of the guests as they took their seats.

### The Oldest Libraries.

The oldest libraries of which we have any certain knowledge are those recently brought to light by excavations among the ruins of the east. Among these are the Babylonian books inscribed on clay tablets, supposed to have been prepared for public instruction about 650 B. C. It is said by Aristotle that Strabo was the first known collector of books and manuscripts—this about the year 330 B. C.

### INFORMATION FOR SMOKERS.

The Ash on a Cigar—A Neglected Weed—The Ten-Cent.

"Few people know how to smoke a cigar properly," said a tobaccoist to a New York Sun man. "In fact few people know anything at all about a cigar. Many imagine that in order to obtain all the flavor of a good cigar it is necessary to keep it free from ashes. As a result they snap the cigar with their fingers until the wrapper is broken and their Havana is useless. They destroy their cigar in the attempt to remove the very thing that preserved its flavor. Again, it is the popular belief that a cigar partly smoked and then allowed to go out as worthless. But the contrary is the case. A good cigar is made still better if the smoker lights it, consumes it partly and after expelling all the smoke from the weed, permits it to go out. Try it and see. I do not say that this holds good with poor cigars or with a good cigar unless you force the smoke out of it, but do as I say and you will see that it adds to the pleasure of your smoke. Not one man out of a hundred can tell a good cigar. Why, men come in here and buy twenty-five-cent cigars who cannot distinguish between what they buy and a five-cent cigar, so far as the quality goes. A man's taste must be educated in this as in everything else. He must be taught to tell a good cigar from a poor one. Some men have smoked such rank cigars for years that now they cannot taste a cigar unless it is the blackest, strongest and sharpest on the market. The stronger a cigar the more likely it is to be of inferior quality. Lastly, never buy a ten-cent cigar. Let it be a five, or fifteen, or over, but never buy a ten-cent one. Why? Because the ten-cent cigar is made of the leavings of higher priced cigars, and for that reason is inferior to them. A good five-cent cigar is made of first-class, second-grade tobacco, which makes a better smoke than second-class first grade tobacco, or the ten-cent cigar."

### TOSSED BY A BUFFALO.

The Terrible Experience of an African Hunter.

In Dr. Pruett's book, "The Arab and the African," he describes a nocturnal adventure of a friend of his who went out one evening in search of game, his people being in want of meat. After hunting for some time he came in sight of an antelope, and began stalking it. He was an expert hunter, and succeeded in getting well within range without attracting the antelope's attention; but in doing so he accomplished a feat which, Dr. Pruett thinks, must be almost unparalleled in the annals of hunting.

So cautiously did he approach through the long grass that he was unnoticed by a buffalo lying in it; and so intent was he on his expected game, that, unknown to himself, he stalked right up to the buffalo, and stood just in front of its head, with his back to it.

In a second the astonished animal was on its feet, and the sound brought Cole sharply round; but so close were the two that, although Cole's gun was at full cock, the buffalo had caught him on the back before he could fire, and his gun flew from his hand as he went flying through the air.

A second and third time did the infuriated animal gore and toss him before he could realize his position and restrain his shouts. Then he lay motionless and quiet, feigning death, but expecting every moment to be tossed again.

### FOOLED THE ODOMETER.

Workmen Pulled It Half the Way and Dragged It the Rest.

A sportsman who went out snipe shooting one Sunday stated that he walked twelve miles by the pedometer and shot three snipe and came home well satisfied says the Portland Oregonian. This brought up a discussion as to the reliability of pedometers and other meters, and their interior arrangements, etc. Col. Smith, superintendent of the water works, said once when he was running a meridian between the Cherokees and Choctaws they had a sort of go-cart with an odometer attached, which was pushed along over the line run, and which was so accurate that if any serious error was made by the chainmen it was at once detected. One day they had to go about twenty miles and two men were sent to push the odometer cart over the line to test the distance. On arriving at the end of the day's work he was astonished to see that the odometer registered only a little over a mile. Investigation for some time failed to account for this miscalculation. The men asserted that they had gone every foot of the line and had not tampered with the machine, but at length it was found that they had pushed the cart about half the distance and then dragged it the rest, and so run down what they had first run up.

### A Novel Exhibition.

The mania for something new in the sporting line recently reached its climax in Berlin, where a prize fight took place between a man and a bear. The man was a professional boxer, lighter of heavy weights and an all round athlete. The bear was a tame one in one of the public gardens. When time was called the man squared away at bruin, who put up his dukes in good style, but evidently he didn't know what was coming, for his opponent gave him a blow that knocked him off his center. The surprised quadruped got up, and seeing the man before him, gave him a cuff which sent him to the carpet, then grabbed him by the sleeve of the trousers and was about to be rough with him, when the bear's trainer, who stood by, called him off, and the police, thinking the exhibition a demoralizing one, stopped the fight. The man was not seriously hurt.

### SHAVED WHILE YOU SLEEP.

How the Native Barber of India Performs the Operation.

"Talking about barbers, now," said an elderly gentleman, whose clean-shaven face still bore the tan of the Indian sun under which the greater part of his life had been passed, to a New York Sun man, "I know that the American artist is very skillful with his razor and the luxury in and surrounding a barber's chair in any of the large cities of the United States is not equalled in any other part of the world. But, after all, the American barber has all the appliances of his trade. In India it is different."

"The Hindoo who shaves you while you are in your bed in the morning carries with him little more than a brush, a razor and a pair of scissors. He expects to find everything else that may be necessary in your bathroom. You pay him, as you do your other servants, by the month, and he visits you every day or every alternate day as may be agreed upon. If he finds you sleeping he never arouses you. He just studies your position and then shaves only the parts of your face that are plainly exposed to him, and so gently and softly does he do it that unless you are a very light sleeper indeed you do not know that you have been lathered and shaved until you open your eyes and see him sitting on the floor beside the bed."

"Then he makes his salaam and begs you to turn over so that he can finish his work. But if you are lying on your back no delay is necessary. He finishes the operation and goes away without disturbing you and you awake to find yourself shaved without having seen the barber. Your face, probably, a little clammy after it, because, of course, he cannot wash it. But as every man in India takes a cold bath the moment he arises from his bed in the morning that does not greatly matter."

### THE RUTHLESS TURK.

A Striking Pen Picture of the Scenery of the Bosphorus.

The Turk has been for centuries, says Alfred D. F. Hamlin, writing in the December New England Magazine, the most ruthless of Vandals in classic lands, destroying the most precious antique monuments to obtain lime and mortar. Much havoc of this sort has been wrought in and about Stamboul, but a wiser use has sometimes been made of ancient ruins. Wherever a bit of mediæval wall could answer his purpose, he has made of it the basement of his house, thus subserving at once the interests of his purse and of the picturesque. The frowning machicolations of the old fortress become the windows of his kitchen and storeroom, and upon their crest his wooden walls perch in truly triumphant fashion. Part of the walls of old Byzantium are thus crowned with houses, and at Roumeli-Hissar, beneath the windows of the American Robert college, a whole village clings to the scarpments and towers of the frowning "Castle of Oblivion." No odder or more delightful confusion of beetling walls and comical houses could be imagined. The tops of the thick walls form lanes and alleyways, leading down from level to level by steep inclines or crumbling steps. The crow's nest houses stand at every possible angle and elevation, overhanging the abyss on the further side of their lofty foundations, and gay with all the hues of the spectrum.

### VON MOLTKE'S SOLDIERS.

An Incident Showing Their Perfect Discipline.

The parents of a young soldier who was a private in a Prussian cavalry regiment during the Franco-Prussian war became terribly anxious about him. Several battles had been fought and they had received no news of their boy. After some hesitation, the father went to see Gen. von Moltke, who was understood to receive visitors at a certain hour in the early morning.

Strange to say, the father was admitted to see the great field marshal. "What is your business?" said Moltke. "Use as few words as possible."

The visitor explained that he wished to know the fate of his son, a private in a certain regiment. Moltke smiled, but not unkindly, and drew from his pocket a square of cardboard covered with dots, lines and crosses of various colors.

"This line," he said, "indicates the line of march of your son's regiment. These dots mark the distances of each forced march. To-morrow morning at seven o'clock the regiment must be at this point here. Take note of the situation."

He said no more and the interview ended. Long before the hour named the father was at the point indicated on the map. Just before seven o'clock the trumpets of the advance guard were heard in the distance, and precisely at the hour the father saw his son.

### HOW WE SLEEP.

Instead of Slumbering All Over at Once We Go to Sleep by Sections.

According to the best writers on the subject, it has been ascertained that, in beginning to sleep the senses do not unitedly fall into a state of slumber, but drop off one after the other. The sight ceases, in consequence of the protection of the eyelids, to receive impressions first, while all the other senses preserve their sensibility entire.

The sense of taste is the next which loses its susceptibility to impressions, and then the sense of smelling. The hearing is next in order, and last of all comes the sense of touch. Furthermore, the senses are thought to sleep with different degrees of profoundness.

The sense of touch sleeps the most lightly and is the most easily awakened; the next easiest is the hearing; the next is the sight, and the taste and smelling awake last. Another remarkable circumstance deserves notice—certain muscles and parts of the body begin to sleep before others.

Sleep commences at the extremities, beginning with the feet and legs and creeping toward the center of the nervous action. The necessity for keeping the feet warm and perfectly still as a preliminary of sleep, is well known.

## CITY DIRECTORY.

### Of the Principal Business Houses of Roanoke.

The following is published daily for the benefit of strangers and the public generally. It includes all trades and professions and cannot fail to prove of interest to all who intend transacting business in Roanoke:

**ARCHITECTS.**  
WILSON & HUGHES, 193 Third avenue.  
BROTHERS DE SAUSSURE & WATERS, O'Leary Building, Jefferson street.  
GUSTAF HOTTIGER, Masonic Temple.  
WM. C. NOLAND, Over Commercial Bank.  
WM. L. REID, Masonic Temple.

**ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.**  
CHARLES A. McHUGH, Room 10, Kirk Building.

**BANKS.**  
FIRST NATIONAL, Salem ave. & Henry st.

**BOOTS, SHOES, TRUNKS, ETC.**  
J. HACHRACH, 54 Salem ave.

**BRICK AND TILE WORKS.**  
WEST END, off, 108 Jeff. st.

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F. J. AMWEG, Commercial Bank Building.

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CATOGNI'S, 50 Salem ave.

**CLOTHIER, TAILOR AND HATTER.**  
JOS. COHN (E. M. Dawson, Manager), 44 Salem ave.

**COAL, WOOD, LIME AND CEMENT.**  
J. C. P. BELL & CO., 219 Salem ave. s. w.; tel. 19.

**COMMISSION MERCHANTS.**  
B. F. ALLEN, 3 Commerce st. (wholesale dealer in fruit and produce, phone 120, P. O. Box 9).

**DIAMONDS, WATCHES & JEWELRY.**  
D. L. SOLOMON, 108 Salem ave.

**DRUGGISTS.**  
HALLER & BARNES, corner Jefferson & Norfolk ave.; tel. 38.

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R. J. ECKLOFF, 21 Jefferson street.

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BROWN, JOHNSTON & CO., 11 Jefferson street, Telephone 45.

**HAY, GRAIN, &c.**  
DANIEL & HOLLADAY, 14 Kirk, rear P. O.

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ROANOKE PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO, 120 Salem avenue.

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**G. MCH. GISH,**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
No. 7 Campbell Street S. W.  
dec6-lyr ROANOKE, VA.

**WM. LUNSFORD,**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
office Campbell street over Adams Express Co.'s building. aug10-6m.

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